Rt. 12, Frederick, Md. 21701
3/2/78

Mr. Ron Hobbs
211 E 43 St.,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Ron,

I keep doing the impossible only to find commercial interest impossible to attract. Accumulating unprecedented credentials and finding no way of getting them onto a dust jacket.

Right now I'm a consultant to the Department of Justice on the King assassination investigation by the FBI and to help them, in effect, defend themselves against my suit for the suppressed records. If this isn't farout enough they are to pay me as they pay expert lawyers, $75.00 an hour.

How did they swing this? I'm under a judge's order to do it. ~~By telling~~ They told the judge that I know more about the King assassination than anyone in the FBI and thus they require my help.

They'd already told another judge that I know more about the JFK assassination and its investigation than anyone in the FBI.

If this sounds like they are climbing walls, they are.

Most recently there is what is partly reflected in the enclosed news account. AFTER they delivered those almost 60,000 pages and mooted the case they started planning to sue for recovery. (That'll be the day!) My response was to file a number of new suits for them to defend. And there will be still others when my lawyer can file them.

As of now I have something more than 50,000 once-secret pages of FBI investigation of the King assassination and related matters and quite a few thousand of the once-secret internal investigations of that investigation. It is incredible stuff, please believe me. More is coming, too.

After Frame-Up, on which you labored so and could find no interest, I continued my work. Except for names I solved the crime. Now I have total confirmation from the FBI's secrets.

If this is not enough I also have their disproof of the mythology they have foisted off on everyone.

And this gets to why, the real reason why I'm a Department consultant at so high an hourly rate. It is cheap for them because it keeps me from writing the book.

In turn this is why I write you.

These people are trying to run the clock on me.

Toward the end of 1975, as I believe I told you, I was hospitalized. By then the damage to the veins in both legs and thighs was extensive and beyond remedy, except as nature fights back. Last year an arterial obstruction slowed me down a but more. But I've just come in from more than an hour of chopping ice out of the long driveway, I got up to get to work before 5 a.m., which remains my habit, and I'll be 65 next month.

My life and work are complicated by conflicting obligations. If I cared only about a hot book on the King assassination I could have let that suit poop out more than a year ago and the book would have been written long before now. However, I felt that I also had to blast all the other records loose, hence the foregoing statistics. (They are incomplete, too.)

Because I do have unique credentials I cannot forget everything else and just

write when I have enough.

Yesterday, for example, I received more than 14,000 pages from the CIA on their behavior-modification inhumanities. These and so many other records will all be available in the future, as they are now, of course, to those who would examine them.

If I could get help I could make that clock run longer and could be much more productive.

An ideal helper will be available in a couple of months. He is a gifted young man who writes beautifully and right now is clerk to a federal appeals court judge. He is also expert on political assassinations. We are close friends.

He does not come of wealth so I need to find a way to make it possible. One way would be a decent advance on a book of unprecedented content and documentation.

I know what you went through and the attitude you encountered.

I do not know that the attitudes have changed.

What I hope is that there are occasions on which you have to be in Washington. Maybe on one of them, instead of going back that night, you could come here, about an hour away, spend the evening looking at what I can show you, and return the next morning instead.

You will then have a better idea.

With a phone call you can get an independent assessment of some of what I have. I don't know whether you know Les Payne, minority affairs reporter for Newsday. Les is a good friend. Aside from my lawyer he is the only person who has seen what I'm telling you about. His dial-direct number there is 516/ 222-5659.

I began using the word "impossible." If I believed anything impossible I'd not be writing you.

On another subject, if you have friends at Random House I think I can help them if they'd be interested in help in the case to be brought against Frank Snepp over pulling the plug on the CIA. The book is Decent Interval.

Hope everything has been going well for you - and that I see you soon.

Best wishes,

Harold Weisberg